()RIEANS ()OUNTY MONITOR.

the collar with a powerful hand.

chattering teeth.

ger?"

lage.

"What have you to say now, nig-

"I-promise not-to go-to school

-any more," faintly articulated the

conquered Scipio, gasping for breath.

school-room was vacant, and a month

later the Drake family left the vil-

at one of our small northern cities, a

pale, shivering, suffering young man

stepped upon the platform leaning

heavily upon the conductor. He had

"Go right to the Pequot House,"

said the polite conductor. "It's a

first-class hotel, and you'll be well

Just then a young, good-looking

colored man with the words, "Pe-

quot House, Porter," on his shiny

conductor to him. "Get a carrrage

to the hotel. He gave his name as

Alfred Grant. The porter "Daniel"

attended him through the night and

tenderly ministered to him. When

and take him to your house."

had settled upon him.

Seven years passed.

stop at the nearest station

taken care of there."

hat, came up.

The next day Scipio's seat in the

VOL. 15---NO. 16.

BARTON, VERMONT, MONDAY, APRIL 19, 1886.

GEO. H. BLAKE, Publisher.

Orleans County Monitor, CUBLISHED WEEKLY BY GEO. H. BLAKE, BARTON, VT.

TERMS.-TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR Strictty in advance \$1.50. Subscribers living out side of Orleans County must remit 10 cents extra for postage. For convenience in remitting, we will give credit for one year and four months for \$2.00, to subscribers in the county, and one year and three or \$2.00 to subscribers without the county, when

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P. SHIELDS. CARPENTER AND JOINER, BARTON, V itisfaction guaranteed in every respect. 14

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MRS. C. C. STEVENS. CRAYON PORTRAITURE, PHOTOGRAPHS other pictures enlarged, either singly or i Work guaranteed. Call on her, or addres

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J. C. CAMPRELL DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, ALBANY, VT Office hours 7 to 9, a. m., 12 to 2 and 7 to 9, p. n. ialty made of treating diseases of the eye, ear at and kidneys. 14-35

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Our four Messrs. White have devoted their lives to the study of developing the Reed Organ, the senior having manufactured Organs for 35 years.

POSITIVE SIMPLE and will not get out of Repair or Tune IN MANY YEARS,

OVER 80 STYLES In Buying an ORGAN don't be led into purchasing one that contains a great ARRAY OF STOPS and FEW REEDS but write to a

RELIABLE DEALER or Manufacturer

who will furnish you at even less money a first-class ORGAN. Stops cost but a few cents each Write for our CATALOGUE and diagram showing construction of the INTERIOR of ORGANS, SENT FREE TO ALL, and have no Agent

Wilcox White Organ Co. MERIDEN, CONN.

Wilcox & White Organ.

Westfield, Vt., Feb. 3, 1886. I have a Wilcox & White Organ which I selected from four of the leading makes, and after more than four years use I am perfectly satisfied with it and consider it the best toned organ I have ever seen I would advise any one, before purchasing an organ to give the Wilcox & White a thorough examina-tion. WM. EDMUNDS.

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Dealer in Pianos and Organs.

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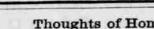
Trees! Trees! Trees!

mental Trees. Small Fruits, Grapes, Roses and Shrubs a specialty. All the povelties. Nothing but what you want for spring setting, and get our prices. Prices and catalogues on application. No es. Prices and catalogues on application. No charge for packing. Goods delivered at freight or E. B. WOODWORTH & CO., 19 Sadbury Street, Boston,

Suffolk Market, near Haymarket Square. 4tf FOR SALE. The farm known as the Luther C. Dow place in

East Albany, will be sold at low figures, with o without stock, or will be let to a good man. ALSO FOR SALE. Farm in Troy, known as the Aldrich place, containing 140 acres. This farm will be sold very JOHN G. FOSTER, Derby Line.

or HENRY SOMERS, Irasburgh.



We often stray to distant lands, Where faces new we greet, And voices low and sweet, It matters little where we rest,

We see the faces loved of yore. We seem to hear the tread Of baby feet that lie at rest, Among the flowery dead. The touch of hands that moulder now

To us like angels' visits, come

Who for our coming wait, And see the sparkling eyes that peep Above the garden gate. The wildest storm that feels the wood, The surges tipped with foam

The exile's thoughts of home. The rose we cull in bower fair Dies with the fleeting day, The friendships of this world-How soon they pass away!

But love is true the wide world o'er, No matter where we roam; It lights the holy fires that burn Upon the hearth of home. 'Tis sweet in peaceful hours to see

Ran joyous to and fro, And when the mother's lips we heard The name of elf and gnome,

Keep bright my childish past; The golden links in memory's chain To thee still bind me fast; And when my crossed hands lie at rest

Beneath the starry dome,

To my old customers and friends I would say $_i$ I have rented one-half of E. S. Stratton's store, formerly occupied by E. M. Swett, and have returned from Boston with a Full and Complete Line of The sacred courts of home.

Dry & Fancy Goods

Boots, Shoes & Rubbers.

Absolutely Pure.

This powdernever varies. A marvel of purity, streneth and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold its

empetition with the multitude of low test, short

weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold Only in Cans. Royal Baking PowderCo,,109 WallSt., N.Y

These goods were purchased for SPOT CASH and I can give my customers some good Bargains

COLORED CASHMERES

Imported Goods, very fine, at 65c per yard. Sev ral half wool Goods from 121 to 13c per yard. Single width Flannel (all wool) at 25c per yard. Good assortment of Blue and Brown Check Shirtings at 10c per yard. Cottons of all widths and grades from 5 to 8½c per yard. Cottons from a yard wide to 2½ wide at all prices. Prints from 5 to 7c yd.

Gingham Dress Goods,

From 8 to 11c. Finest line of White Goods in Nainsooks and P. K's; also Hamburg, Edge, In-sertion, Oriental and Wool Laces, ever shown in town. I shall keep a good assortment of Ladies Misses' and Children's Shoes and Rubbers. Boys and Youths' Rubbers, Youths' and Boys' Slippers.

ASK TO SEE MY \$2 KID SHOE

Best trade in town. Gentlemen ask to see the

Calf Sewed Boot at \$3

Men's Woonsocket Rubber Boots \$2.50,

I shall endeavor to keep at all times a fine line of DRESS TRIMMINGS, Velveteens, Braids, Wool Laces, Buttons, &c. Ladies' Collars and Cuffs, Misses and Children's Collars, Ruching, collars for collars and cuffs, paper and linen.

keep Ladies' Kid Gloves, all sizes, in black and colors. Big Trade. Alexander 5-button Kids \$1.00

Linen Goods

I have Towels, Napkins, Bleached Brown, Turkey Red and Cardinal Damasks. Crashes from 8 to 15c yard all linen, Knitting Cotton, Woolen Ball Yarns, Saxony and Germantown Wool, Linen Floss, Tambo

NEW GOODS

Which I shall bring to your notice from time ime. Mr. Stratton will furnish you with

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Flour, Salt, Nails, Hardware of all kinds, Paints and ils, Crockery and Glass Ware, Wall Paper, Curains and Curtain Fixtures.

Thanking you all for past patronage, I hope to conduct my business in such a manner as to merit a a share of your trade.

R. LEONARD.

Craftsbury, Feb. 15. ESTATE OF ALBERT LELAND.

CTATE OF VERMONT, Orleans District, 88. In Probate Court held at Baston Landing, in said District, on the 10th day of April, A. D., 1886.
E. A. Stewart, Administrator with the will an-Barton, in said district, deceased, makes appli-cation for license to sell the real estate of said deceased described as follows, to wit: About 100 acres adjoining the home farm, and known as the "Collins French" place; about 80 acres off the south side of lot No. 12 in the 6th range; also about 70 acres of the northerly half of lot No. 11, in the 6th range; all situated in Barton aforesaid, representing that a sale thereof is necessary to pay the legacies in said will, and beneficial to all persons interested

in said estate. Whereupon it is ordered by said Court that aid application be referred to a session hereof, to be held at the Probate Office in Barton Landing 29th day of April, A. D. 1886, for hearing and decision thereon: And it is further ordered that totice hereof be given to all persons interested by ublication of the same three weeks successively the Orleans County Monitor, a newspaper publishe at Barton, previous to said time appointed for hearing that they may appear at said time and place
and show cause, if any they may have, why said
said license should not be granted.

Bythe Court—Attest
5-7

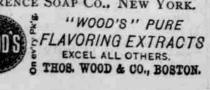
C.H.JONES, Register.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo.



MOTHER HUBBARD. SOAP.

No Wash Boiler! No Steam! No Odor! Saves Fuel! Saves Labor! Saves Time! Saves Money! MADE BY FLORENCE SOAP CO., NEW YORK.



Thoughts of Home.

We hear the sounds of footsteps strange, Or where we chance to roam;

The sacred thoughts of home.

Beneath the azure dome-The smiles, the voices of the past Come back with thoughts of home. We oft recall the aged pair

Break for awhile but cannot drown

The home of long ago.

When baby feet across the green

And all our world and all our joys We anchored fast to home. Dear blessed home! Sweet thoughts of thee

May those who seek me find me near

Friends in Heaven. A brown-haired, biue-eyed wee one, Grown weary and tired of play, Climbed up on my knee to ask me "Have you any friends in Heaven, That you sometimes want to see?" Can you guess how the question thrilled me

Like a minor melody? I thought, as I sat in the twilight, With that wee one on my knee, Of my little blue eved baby Whose summers numbered three; She went from my arms to Heaven One spring-time years ago, And left in my heart that sorrow That only mothers know.

I thought how the baby's father Grew lonesome, and longed to hold Once more on his breast our baby, With hair of sunset gold. And one summer eve he left me To search for our baby of three, And I know full well he found her But he never came back to me.

Do I ever want to see them? Oh! child of the violet eyes, My heart has gone on before me To the hills of Paradise Some day I shall feel their kisses Drop balm on my weary heart, Mine only and mine forever, Though earth and Heaven apart.

A rousing appeal-"Time to get up." "I smoothed everything over," as th Contentment is better than money and

ust about as scarce. People who wear pepper-and-salt suits are always in season.

Ladies are called dears, because it costs so much to keep them. "Buffaloes are bred in Kansas." it is said. They are meat elsewhere.

The selfish man has most presence o mind. He never forgets himself. "This is my sphere," said a happy wife, as she patted her bald-headed husband on

A rule that works both ways-When a fleet goes out on a cruise the crews go

Some one says a beau on a girl's arm is worth two on her hat. That depends on

Brass bands are on the increase through out the country. Even the dogs wear them on their necks.

Teacher: "What animal is most capable of attaching itself to man?" Head of the class: "The leech."

Can the sound in a man's head, when his wife hits him with the rolling-pin, be described as a "marriage ring?" Jones-"Can you always tell a fool? Brown-"If he doesn't ask too much.

What would you like to know?" A Huron County, Mich., woman has been married 45 years, and in that time has had but three new bonnets.

When a young lady tells a young man that she will not have him, does it tie him up in a beau knot, as it were? Little Boy-Pa, why does the world move? Pa (thinking of something else)

-Because it finds it cheaper than to pay

stroke will cause leprosy. What would with a dash the instant it opened they think if they were struck by a book

They are going down to dinner: He-"May I sit on your right hand?" "She-"Oh, I think you had better take a chair."

*"Well, that beats me," the boy exclaimed when his teacher sent him to the principal's room to borrow the master's

An Eastern physician has published a work telling how to prevent scars. A treatise on minding one's own business, It is said that "love is blind," and per

haps this may account for the fact that two lovers never care for any light in the If you want to know whether your grandmother was cross-eyed or where your great-uncle stood in his arithmetic class, just run for office, and vou'll know

A sentimental writer says "a baby is a link which binds its mother to heaven." Pretty often it is a link which binds her to the house when she is "almost dying" to go out making calls or to do a little A country minister, who, in addition to his clerical duties, followed the pro-

fession of photographer, was called upon

to perform a marriage ceremony. "Now,

then, young man," he said to the groom,

who was nervous and excited, as all

grooms onght to be, "just keep your eye

on that crack in the wall, and try to look pleasant." THESE ARE SOLID FACTS. The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Bilousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever equires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by H. C.

The Gentleman at the Pequot House.

When the only son of Daniel Drake was born with no"silver spoon in his mouth," his parents sought to supply the deficiency by giving him an illustrious name. Consequently the baby was christened "Scipio

Daniel Drake." "We've gin him a hist'ry and a Scriptur name," said his mother proudly; and that's a better start terms." than many a gentleman's son gets; and I hope a marciful Providence will lead him, till he gets to the land his head into the water. The boy

o' glory." We will pass over thirteen years of young Scipio's life, and present him again a scholar in the public school of Webosset village. Following the minister's advice, the boy dripping from head to foot, and with seized all the educational advantages within his reach; and here I hope the reader will doff all prejudice against color, when I confess the blood in his veins was fully three-

fourths African. Scipio studied hard, and despite his retreating forehead, proved to be really teachable, and stood well in his classes. He could not chalk his face and make it white, therefore there was a wide gulf between him

and his schoolmates, and he was

usually silent and solitary. There was one boy who felt humiliated and wronged by being brought into contact with a negro. Alfred Grant was the son of a wealthy manufacturer, and he possessed, also, so large a capital in conceit and tyranny that he was often called, "Alfred the Great." He hated Scipio, and improved every opportunity to insult and abuse him, and the boy bore his ill-treatment with the submission

of his race, and kept plodding on. One morning, while the first class in arithmetic were occupying the recitation seats, Mr. Howe, the master. was called into the hall, and remained some time talking with one of the committee. Alfred had just been sent to the blackboard, and after the door closed, a malicious purpos started in his heart, and an evil glare came into his eyes. He had taken private lessons of Mr. Hammont, the artist, and inherited marked talent for sketching from his dead mother. Taking a chalk pencil, he began drawing the outline of a figure on the board. Every moment or two he glanced toward Scipio as he worked. The pencil under his skillful hand made stroke after stroke with surprising rapidity, and in a very short space of time, a complete outline of

Scipio appeared. The likeness was perfect. It had he bold power of a genuine artist, and was a grand production for a beginner. There was the low forehead, flat nose, thick lips, and woolly hair of the negro. No one could fail to see an exact resemblance. Then Alfred wrote in a large plain hand underneath, "This is a portrait

of Scipio Daniel Drake, our colored A low laugh ran through the class, and the contagious merriment was joined in by most of the other scholars, while a few clapped their hands in applause, but very quietly, so that no unusual noise could reach the ears of the teacher in the hall. Scipio was studying hard, with his eves fixed on his book, till a boy nudged him and pointed to the blackboard. He saw there a picture of himself, and a sharp pain darted through his heart. He could not turn pale, and his dark skin hid the hot blood which sprung to his cheeks; but he drew his arm across his eyes, and under his sleeve great tears fell thick and fast. Alfred gloried in the spectacle of his sorrow, and laughed triumphantly, while he kept close watch of the door with brush in his The Turks believe that a lightning left hand, ready to erase the picture Soon a voice was heard from be

"Alfred, if you persevere, you

will make a fine painter." He gave a start of surprise, and turned quickly around. There stood Mr. Howe deliberately surveying his work. He had returned noiselessly to the school-room by another door. "Your hand is good, but your heart is cruel," he said in a severe

Alfred grew very hot and red. Mr. Howe walked to his desk and opened the school register, and put down a certain mark against Alfred's name, showing gross misconduct, and pointed it out to him. A sum was then given him to perform on the board, but his agitation and vexation made it impossible for him to get the right answer. He failed, also, in giving a rule, and made such ridiculous mistakes that his classmates could not

When the session was over, the scholars were dismissed in order. Alfred followed Scipio on to the playground, and gave him a smart blow on the shoulder.

restrain their laughter.

"Nigger," he cried fiercely, "you have made me get two black marks to-day. Show your black face here again if you dare. We don't associate with colored gentry in this part of the country." Scipio vouchsafed no reply. He

could you?" he asked in a low, hoarse

brothers.' "Tell me how I can atone for the past. You shall have money-any-

answered Daniel. The rest of that day Mr. Grant sat

started for home, and had reached the river when the sound of hurried feet from behind made him turn around. Alfred was following him, est and obscurest of his fellow-men. C. Pierce's Drug Store.

and in an instant he seized him by THE ONLY CHINESE EMPRESS.

At the age of fourteen, the strong-"Promise me you'll keep clear of willed Princess Woo became one of the school-house, or I'll lick you to the wives of the great Emperor Tai, nothing. You can't bolt," he yelled and she proved so gracious and acceptable a stepmother to young "Don't see why I havn't a right to Prince Kaou, that as the records tell go, if I am black. Dad pays a tax.' us, he grew very fond of the girl "A poll tax, and my father pays queen and, within a year from the three hundred dollars. Pretty talk death of his great father, when he for a nigger. Guess you need a lithimself had succeeded to the Yellow tle water treatment to bring you to Throne, as Emperor Supreme, he recalled the Queen Woo from her re-He dragged the trembling Scipio tirement in the Nestorian mission to the brink of the river, and thrust house at Tung Chow and made her one of his royal wives. And when struggled, but his strength was far in the year 683, Kauo-tsung died, she inferior to his enemy's, and he was boldly assumed the direction of the completely in his power. He was government, and, ascending the submerged until breath was nearly throne, declared herself Woo How gone. Then Alfred lifted him up

> History records that this Zenobia of China proved equal to the great task. She "governed the empire with discretion," extended its borders, and was acknowledged as Empress from the shores of the Pacific to the borders of Persia, of India, and of the Caspian Sea.

Her reign was one of the longest and most successful in that period known in history as the Golden Age When the midnight train stopped of China. Because of the native prejudice against woman, Chinese historians have endeavored to blacken her character and undervalue her services. But later scholars now see fallen sick on a long journey from that she was a powerful and sucthe southwest, and was forced to cessful queen, who did great good to her native land and strove to maintain its power and glory.

She never forgot her good friends and protectors the Nestorian priests. During her long reign of almost fifty years, Christianity strengthened in the kingdom and obtained a footing that only the great Mahometan conquests of five centuries later entirely "This gentleman is sick, ' said the destroyed; and the Empress Woo, so the chronicles declare, herself "offered sacrifices to the great God of The sufferer was at once conveyed all." When, hundreds of years after, the Jesuit missionaries penetrated into this most exclusive of all the

the Nestorian mission church with morning came, a physician was called who declared a low bilious fever the cross still standing and, preserved through all the changes of dynas "Daniel," said Mr. Peters, the ties, an abstract in Syriac characters of the Christian law, and with it the landlord, "Mr. Grant has especially requested to have you in close atnames of seventy-two attendant tendance upon him. He is a gentlepriests who had served the church established by O-lo-pun .- St. Nicholas. man of means, influence, and family -an honor to our house. Give him

every attention." "I will, sir." Mr. Grant's illness was not dangerous, but lingering, and several weeks passed before he could leave his room. Daniel attended him meanwhile with unceasing devotion. Every whim was gratified, and the nicest delicacies were brought to tempt where they will leave ambition behis appetite. When he began going hind. The young man with educadown stairs, he leaned heavily on tion and ability enough to make Daniel for support; in short, this name and career for himself ought servant was the favorite of the house. He was a good musician, and often it is true, when they accept the posi by request played upon his violin for tions, anticipate promotion, or in

the amusement of the guests. with emotion, "you've taken care of go west or south, and commence me with the devotion of a woman. You are a splendid fellow-a com-

plete gentleman in manners." "A colored man can never be a

"You are one. Your good deeds make you honored and beloved." "You have called me that before,

"When? where?" inquired Mr. Grant in surprise. "I cannot recall seeing vou till I came here." "Have you forgotten the negro boy, who attended school with you in Webosset, seven years ago? You drew a perfect likeness of me on the blackboard and wrote underneath. 'This is a likeness of Scipio Daniel | such word as fail," is not an incent-Drake, our colored gentleman.' You | ive to the department clerk. He is

under the water till I was nearly drowned, and forced from me promise never to go to that school any more. Father died soon after we came here, and I dropped my first name, Scipio, and was called Daniel,

because it was his name, and mother wished to call me after him." A hue of shame overspread Mr. Grant's face as he listened; then

tears filled his eyes. "And you have tenderly nursed me back to health, with all this cruelty of my boyhood against me? How

"I have done my duty; what I would do for any one who was sick and suffering, whether rich or poor, white or black. God has made His children of one blood, and all are

thing I have, only let me help you," pleaded Mr. Grant. "I am happy. I earn good wages and need nothing; but, sir, do cherish a kinder feeling for my race,"

silent and solitary. His thoughts were turned inward to take a look at himself. The view did not please him. His life of self-gratification and pleasure was in strong contrast with that of the high-souled Daniel. The gentlman at the Pequot House had received a valuable lesson from the colored servant. Ever after he was kind and generous towards the poor-

ROYAL TREASURES OF DELHI.

Nsih-tien-Woo the Empress Supreme and Sovereign Divine!

nations of the earth, they found near the palace at Chang-an the ruins of

WRECKS IN WASHINGTON. There are around Washington just now looking for clerkships, says the correspondent of the Cleveland Plaindealer, hundreds of bright brilliant young fellows, who, if they achieve their aim and secure clerkships, will enter into small offices never to seek a clerkship here. They tend, as soon as they get a "little "Daniel," said Mr. Grant one day ahead," to return to their homes of business or begin a practice. Bu they become fascinated with the life they lead, not physically a hard one but one that keeps them subordinate not leaders. After getting into the mausoleum of a public department their ambition gradually gives way and they accept a series of routine duties as their work, and become to other men-like the extra car horse that is attached to the car leading up the hill-a mere help, not a participant, in the struggle that young manhood ought to look fearlessly upon. Richelieu's words: "In the lexicon of youth, which fate reserves for a bright manhood, there is no pend without any effort to push his andertake. own fortune. He becomes a dependent and generally in the end a mendicant. My advice to a young man is not to come to Washington to accept a mere clerkship in a public of-Be self-reliant; do not take too fice as long as he has brains and enmuch advice, but rather depend or ergy to make a living away from it. The ambition to become a senator or a congressman or to hold a leading position in some of the departments is a laudable one, but the records do Never be idle, but keep your hands not show that any man has ever been and mind usefully employed except called from a clerkship to the cabinet. The record is all the other way. Bright and able young men who have drawn themselves out of the whirl of Washington society, out of the charnel-house of the departments, and struck out boldly for He that ascends a ladder must take

themselves in the west or adjoining states are now men of high repute. The best, the strongest, and the ablest men we have in the nation are the men who, when they were boys, struggled bravely on the farms, in the workshops, in the law offices of our country to prepare themselves for the high positions that have been assigned them by their fellow-

Capt. Coleman, schr. Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was in duced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner. Free trial bottles of this Standard Remedy at H

CAPTAIN'S FORTUNATE DISCOVERY.

We passed on to the armory, where there were hundreds of choice and famous swords, hilted to outdo Excalibur in gold, jade and jewelled work. Some of them had pearls enclosed in a slot within the breadth of the blade, so that the pearls run up and down as the point is raised or depressed, a well-known trick of the old oriental sword forgers. There with gold and jewels; some of nil-

were shields of great beauty, some of transparent rhinoceros-hide, studded ghau skin, the tuft of hair upon the breast being carefully retained, and made to furnish the tassel of the boss. A shirt of mail worn by Holkar's grandfather, and a rifle ten feet in length, were shown with special pride by the maharajah's armorer. who is the best judge of the water and temper of a sword-blade in Rajputana. In the tosha-khana were numberless chests of teak bound with iron. containing the surplus funds of Ulwer in rupees and gold mohur, elephant trappings, gilded saddles and bridles, dresses of honor, costly shawls, and the jewels of the royal household. The glories of these latter were exhibited amid a crowd of proud and respectful Rajput guards and attendants. There was a diamond worth £10,000, and two emeralds of prodigious size, with Persian couplets carved upon their lucent green which might have made any feminine breast glow with passionate desire, not to mention a rope of pearls for which the seas of Ormuz and of Lanka must have been ransacked. The Tosha Khana also buys and stores perfumes and the dark little treasure chamber was sweet and subtle with all sorts of essences, laid up for state occasions and for the pleasuring of the zenana; in flasks, jars and little leath ern dubbas. Those curious in the

WHY HANCOCK DIED POOR.

fine delights of fragrance should pro

cure some of the oil of the Keors

palm. It will give a new sensation

Surprise is expressed that Gen

Hancock did not leave a larger estate behind him, but he was generous to a fault and he had many calls upon gave it to him, and, as he rode away. his charity. It was the heavy cross turned to remark; "Young man. of his life that his twin brother, for thirty years resident of a distant western city had disapointed his expectations, lost his ambition and sunk into a living death. His brother was a lawyer, one of the most brilliant in the Northwest, clearing from \$15,000 to \$20,000 a year by his practice. when he fell a victim to his love for good company and good cheer. H went down from his high position like rocket, and for the last fifteen years has been entirely supported by his brother, the General. There is touching little bit of romance con nected with this sad story. The law yer was in his prime, a magnificen ooking man, and became engaged to the beautiful daughter of a lady n whose house he boarded. The en gagement began twenty-two years igo. But the lady saw danger ahead and she refused to marry the ardent and handsome wooer until he would forswear the flowing bowl and show himself a thoroughly reformed man He still lives in the same house, and still unweded. She is true to he love, but is equally true to her promise, and while she tenderly cares for the man she loves and mourns, she knows that her life is wrecked, and that there is no hope now this side of the grave. The world is full of

such unnoticed heroines. STEPPING STONES TO

Learn your business thoroughly Keep at one thing; in no wise

Always be in haste, but never in Observe system in all you do and

Whatever is worth doing at all worth doing well. One to-day is worth two to-mor

Never fail to keep your appoint ments, nor to be punctual to the min

Use charity with all; be ever generous in thought and deed-help others along life's stony path. Make no haste to be rich; remember that small and steady gains give competency and tranquility of mind.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

the lowest round. All who are above

were once below.

Wendal Phillips was waiting once for the train at Essex Junction, Vt., exercise great patience. He saw a graveyard not far from the depot very full of graves and inquired the reason. A green mountaineer calmly informed him that it was used to bury passengers in who died while waiting for the train.

TO THE GIRLS. About three years ago, Miss Cleveland, who is an active temperance worker, wrote an article for the Youth's Temperance Banner, which

closed as follows: "I wish some strong, bright angel stood before you just now while you read, girls, to flash before you, as no words of mine can, the power you possess to help or to hinder the cause of temperance; to make you feel your responsibility, because you are girls, in this matter. To shudder at its weight, and to never cease trying to fulfill it! Doubtless you have heard a great deal about the value of your smiles; but do you know the value of your frowns! I wish I could make you feel the value of your frown and the importance of knowing just what to frown upon. What a man must do by a blow, a woman can do by a frown. When the time comes that the young man who now shares his time in your society and the saloon, who jokes about temperance in your presence, and takes a glass socially, now and then, is made to feel that these things cannot be if you are to be his companion at party, ride, or church; that good society cannot tolerate these things in its members; in short, that this kind of man is unfashionable and unpopular. then alcohol will tremble on his throne, and the liquor traffic will hide

its cancerous face." CHALLENGING THE

GENERAL. Gen. Sheridan was once halted by G. M. Woodard, of Wisconsin, when the latter was a "high private" in the Army of the Potomac and on picket duty. A man on horseback came along, and he greeted him with the proper'salutation ; "Who goes there?" "A friend," was the reply. "Advance, friend and give the countersign!" said the young private. .I am Gen. Sheridan" said the horseman. Woodward gave him to understand that he didn't care if he was Gen. Sheridan, that he wanted the countersign; and he brought his bayonet into close proximity to the general's person, and demanded the proper answer. Sheridan smiled, there's a regiment of infantry coming just behind me. Don't molest 'em.'

A BILL TO PENSION PRISON-

ERS OF WAR. The bill of Representative Morrill to pension prisoners of war, provides that all persons in the service of the United States during the rebellion who were prisioners of war for sixty days or more, and who are now suffering from any disability which can be reasonaby presumed to be the result of exposure and hardships endured while in confinement as prisoners of war, and not the result or their own misconduct or vicious habits, shall be entitled to a pension at the low rates now provided by law for similar disabilities. This act, however shall not allow any person to receive more than one pension. The bill further provides that all persons in the military or naval service of the United States who were prisoners of war for more than sixty days, shall be entitled to \$2 per day for every day they were so held in confin-

It is want that keeps the world moving. It is want that makes life worth living. It is want that impels man to activity, and that makes activity itself a joy. It is want for exercise that makes motion a delight. It is want for nourishment that makes eating and drinking enjoyable. It is want for rest that makes sleep welcome. It is want for the means to supply want that makes toil a pleasure. It is want for knowledge that incites to study. It is want for position and power and achievement that arouses ambition and keeps ambition, as it should be kept, aroused. It is want for love that prompts to loving words and loving ways. It is want for larger usefulness that spurs to ever-enlarged and ever-increasing endeavor in every realm of good to others. So soon as want ceases in any sphere, efficiency there ceases also, and enjoyment itself is there at an end. Without want, fullness itself is always empty.

The committee of the Ohio legislature who have been investigating the charges of bribery in connection with the election of Senator Payne, are preparing to report.-Neither Senator Payne nor John R. McLean has been called upon to testify, although both profess a willingness to do so. There will be two reports, of course. The minority will contend that no corruption has been discovered, but the majority think that the direct and circumstantial evidence of bribery is convincing. The testimony taken is voluminous. It belongs to what may be called interesting news that Mr. McLean has expressed the opinion that there could have been no bribery because the caucus at which the nomination of senator was made was held before the members of the legislature were sworn into office, and what they did while they continued private citizens is nobody's business.

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